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SPECIALS at JONES'

Here are some of the specials for this week. Better come in and get what you need before the supply is exhausted.

Gov. Beans with pork, 2 lb. 3 oz. cans. Per can.....15c
Corn, 1 lb. 4 oz. cans. Per can.....15c
Sour Kraut, 2 lb. cans. Per can.....15c
Coffee, good grade. Per pound only.....25c
Box Crackers, 1 lb. box, extra quality. Per box.....15c
Laundry Soap, White Flier. Per cake.....7c or 3 for 20c
Red Diamond Fly or Insect powder. Per box.....6c
Tobacco, 10c twists. Per twist.....7c or 3 for 20c

These prices will hold until the present supply is exhausted. Take advantage of them.

Fast Instant Coffee and Tea—No trouble, no pot, no strainer—just add hot water. Try a can. You'll like it. 45c per can.

Bulk goods sold from a Sanitary Counter insures absolute protection from dust, dirt and flies. Let me show you my counter. It will convince you of their value.

One dollar's worth of sugar will be sold with each \$5 purchase while the supply lasts.

R. F. JONES
Marble Hill, Missouri

Obituary

In memory of our darling niece, Tressie Irene Mouser, daughter of Thomas J. and Sarah C. Mouser.

Tressie was born July 29, 1912, died August 26, 1919, of membranous croup. She was sick only a short time, and just before she left this world she reached out her little, cold hand to loved ones who had cared for her during her sickness and said to them: "I don't need you any more." Oh, how sweet to know that when our darling babies leave this world they don't need us any more. Tressie is now asleep in the arms of Jesus to wait for us to come to her.

It was so sad to receive the message that Tressie was dead, but these words come to us for comfort: Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." Yes, we can go to Tressie where no sad message ever comes, where there is no sorrow, sickness or pain and our tears and heartaches are over. We weep not as those who have no hope, for we know Tressie is waiting for us in that home sweet home.

Tressie leaves to mourn her early departure a father, mother, three little sisters, grandfather, grandmother and a host of other relatives and friends.

She will be missed, oh so much. Never can we forget the last time we saw her, as she kissed us good-bye, with the sun shining on her little white head and a smile on her rosy face. Little did we think that would be the last time to see Tressie. Little did we think that was the last time from those sweet little lips, but we can say it only makes Heaven more to us. Yea, Heaven is sweeter now since Tressie is there waiting for us. Sometimes we fancy we can see her little hands beckoning us to a better world, where sorrow will be over.

Another link is broken
In our household band,
But another chain is forming
In a better land.

Not lost, blessed thought,
But gone on before;
Where we shall meet
To part no more.

Father, your heart is lonely;

mother, your heart is broken, little sisters, you miss Tressie so much in your play, but let us all so live in this world that when our call comes, be it soon or late, we can go to meet our little Tressie in Heaven, there to be with her and other loved ones who have gone before. Sad is the home since this little one is gone, sad are the hearts of father, mother and little sisters, whose circle is broken. She is missed by them everywhere they go. Her voice is still, her little feet tread the floor no more where they have trod so often before and we know that life seems dark and lonely, but cheer up, dear ones, for a brighter day is coming when we trust we will be an unbroken family around the throne of God, where loved ones meet to part no more, where death will never come.

We know it was hard for you to give up Tressie, but she was only loaned to you until God saw fit to call her home, and may the great God who has been comfort so many times in the past be with you in this great sorrow and comfort your aching hearts and brighten up your lonely home. We are sure that Heaven seems sweeter to you by knowing this little one is there waiting for you. Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal. You have done all you could for Tressie, so find comfort in those last sweet words, "I don't need you any more", and remember it won't be long till you can go to be with her forever.

In love she lived,
In peace she died.
The life was craved,
But God denied.

Funeral was conducted in the Missionary Baptist church at Marquand August 27, by Rev. Robert Graham, after which the body was laid to rest in the Mouser cemetery to await the resurrection morn.

Darling Tressie, we can't see you
On this lonely earth no more;
But we know we'll meet in Heaven,
Where we'll never part no more.

How we long to see you, Tressie,
None on earth can ever tell;
But we soon shall meet in Heaven,
Where we'll never say farewell.

Her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Stratman.

Millions for the Master
Rev. E. C. Abernethy and W. M.

Wigger will speak at the following places on the date mentioned. Everybody is urged to come and hear the message on the \$75,000,000 campaign.

November 10	Friendship church
11	Brush Creek
12	Castor church
13	Miller chapel
14	Marquand and Marble Hill churches
17	Trace Creek church
18	Moore chapel
19	Shetley creek church
20	Mt. Carmel church
21	Little Whitewater church

Every church is expected to have delegates to attend the mass meetings at Marble Hill and Marquand November 14, 1919.

Speakers at Marble Hill: Dr. J. W. Million, president of Hardin college, and I. M. Turnage.

Speakers at Marquand: Dr. Milford Riggs, superintendent Old Folks Home, Ironton, and H. B. Heaton. E. C. ABERNETHY, Pub. Mgr.

St. Francis association.

Sedgewickville, Mo.

November 1, 1919.

Editor Press:

Notwithstanding the inclement weather and very muddy roads about eighty of the voters of White-water township met in the Woodmen hall here pursuant to order of the county good roads meeting held at the courthouse in Marble Hill on October 25. It was purely a gathering of good roads enthusiasts. The meeting was harmonious and interesting, and was called to order by D. R. Sample, who was made chairman. Eli J. Seabaugh was chosen secretary.

On motion of J. H. Johnson and consent of the meeting the chairman selected a committee—Dan Conrad, Elmer Bollinger, Jesse Crites.

Dr. Statler and Geo. Lorberg—empowered to name at least six candidates out of which the three good roads committeemen for Whitewater township were to be elected. The report of this committee was received in due time and on the motion of Tony Johnson was accepted.

Three ballots were taken and resulted in the election of D. E. Conrad, Mathias Barks and W. C. Bollinger—all successful farmers and influential men.

At this point short talks were in order, and W. J. Bollinger made the point that the roads in the township of the greatest utility should have most attention. D. R. Sample made the point that local labor—the farmers' labor—would enter very largely into the building of the good roads of the county. He urges that the idea of profiteering in the application of labor on the roads should be condemned, that is, instead of exercising the principle, "Do as little work as possible for the wages" we should be controlled by the opposite, "Do as much work as possible for the wages." Others made timely and valuable suggestions.

As an expression of their enthusiasm and climax to the proceedings the following ringing motto was adopted: "The best roads for the least money."

It was then suggested that our light be set upon the bushel by having these proceedings published in the county papers.

Eli J. Seabaugh, Secretary.

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The Youth's Companion prints week after week the best of everything that is worth while and for every age. No other source will give your family what The Companion furnishes, or so much for the price—less than 5 cents a week.

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No family should miss the pleasure of reading the delightful serial stories by Elsie Singmaster, Capt. Theodore G. Roberts, and others, to be published during the next year. If you subscribe at once you will receive all the extras mentioned in the following offer:

New subscribers for 1920 will receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1920.
2. All remaining weekly 1919 issues.
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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

New subscriptions received at this office

Eventide

When we have reached the summit of our lives

Time speeds the downward years with cruel pace,

We feel far less inclined with fate to strive

Than when in youth we started on the race.

Much sweeter now to sit in twilight calm

While memory brings the light of other years,

And phantoms of our loved and lost bring balm

To soothe our pain and wipe away our tears.

When life was young we took no heed of time,

In truth, it lagged while we would hurry on;

But later on when youth was gone the chime

Of passing years held sadness in its song.

With dimming eyes, with graying hair and slowing step,

How can we doubt that we are growing old?

Yet with this knowledge comes the recompense so sweet,

The sooner we'll be gathered in His fold.

With tears we think of her who passed away

And left her little ones to weep and

mourn.

And later when their father, too, was called

The burden of their loss could scarce be borne.

The glory of their beauteous, noble lives

Will ever shed its luster on our way,

Until we reach that home wherein no strife

Can mar the beauty of its perfect day.

Beloved Winona, child of promise rare,

And Mable, too, it seemed their days too fleet;

Yet, of His boundless wisdom would we share,

Who judged their lives on earth were all complete.

So many of our friends of long ago

Have reached that bourne from which none may return;

The shades of evening gather, and we know

We, too, shall reach that home for which we yearn.

E. J. Z.

How To Figure Income Tax

First take your income.

Add wife's income.

Divide by your eldest son's age.

Add your telephone number.

Subtract your auto license number.

Add electric light bill.

Divide by the number of kilowatts.

Multiply by your father's age.

Add number of gold fillings in teeth.

Add your house number.

Subtract wife's age (approximate).

Divide by number of aunts you have

Add the number of uncles.

Subtract number of daughters.

Multiply by number of times

You have gone up in an airplane.

Subtract your best golf score.

Add a pinch of salt.

And then go out and

Borrow the money and pay the tax.—Slater Rustler.

The road to the poor house will be much shorter if you mortgage your home and buy an automobile. You can get there quicker by auto.—Craig Leader.